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The People's Press.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM, PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS—CASH IN ADVANCE. One copy, one year, \$2.00.

LIBERAL DISCOUNT TO CLUBS. "Six months, \$1.00."

"Leave All and Follow Me." I leave all and follow Thee! O blessed Lord, I leave all and follow Thee!

It was a pleasant task to follow Thee to the heights of Heaven and peace, where pain and sorrow are no more.

But, Lord, Thou once didst say, "I would tread the narrow path, we must bear a cross, and serve Thee well, counting all things but loss."

It is by doing that which we should do, that we follow Thee, and thus we find Thee.

Leave all and follow Thee! Yes, all the sin, and all the paths which lead away from Thee; leave all and follow Thee!

THE GREAT DIAL SWAMP. A Swamp that is not a Swamp, but Almost a Fairy Land.

I know of no trip more full of excitement and varied pleasure than a visit to the Great Dial Swamp.

The strange, the beautiful, the weird and the solemn in nature are all blended together, forming a scenic panorama attractive and interesting to the highest degree.

There is nobody who has not seen a spot that seemed cursed, and from whose black, murky surface noxious vapors arise that breed disease and death.

The Dial swamp is not a vast bog sunk low in the ground, into which all the draining of the surrounding country flows.

On the contrary, it is above the level of the ground some fifteen or twenty feet, as was demonstrated by actual surveys.

Instead of being a receptacle into which rivers and streams enter and flow, it is in reality an immense reservoir that in its vast sponge-like bulk, gathers the waters which fall from the heavens.

It is a fact that the Dial swamp is formed entirely of green timber; there is absolutely no decomposed wood; one sees trees lying all around in the forests and swamps.

The principal woods that grow in the place are the Juniper and the Cypress, which never rot. They fall prone on the ground like other trees, but instead of the wood decomposing, it turns into peat, and lies indissoluble by air and water for ages perfectly sound.

There is nothing in the swamp to create malaria, no rising of the tide and decomposition of rank vegetables; no marshes exposed to the burning rays of the sun.

All is fresh and sweet, and the air is laden with as sweet odors as the fragrant woods in May, when the wind carries the perfume of flowers and the pungent scent of the pine and dogwood.

In the ante-bellum days all planters were anxious to hire their slaves to shingle-makers in the swamp on account of its health.

Mr. Reddick, a well-known contractor, says he worked a gang of fifty hands for fifteen years in the Dial, getting shingles, and in all that time there was not a single case of ague and fever.

I have seen numerous affidavits of overseers and agents who have lived in the swamp through the winter, and they never knew a death caused by malaria, or a solitary instance of ague and fever.

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Old men took their single-barreled speckled fish, with fish, gars, catfish and perch. They all bite freely at bait, and make a game fight if hooked. Fishing is entirely done with rod and reel.

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THE NORTH POLE.

Capt. Hovgaard's Polar Expedition.

Incredible as the fact may seem, there still lives a man who expresses apparently sincere belief that he will be able to do that in which so many other men have failed, namely, to reach the north pole.

This man is Capt. H. W. Hovgaard, an officer of the United States regular army, through whose effort and expedition has recently been organized and is at this moment en route northward from New London, Ct., having just sailed—pointing toward Cumberland Island to the northeast of British America.

Being unsuccessful in obtaining an expedition for \$50,000 during the last session of the forty-fourth congress, Capt. Hovgaard and the friends of his Arctic project, aimed about commercial and scientific associations until they received sufficient pecuniary encouragement to start the first boat northward.

Upon reaching the Cumberland island, or point a little beyond the Florence, and her crew will go into winter quarters, and establish what will be known as the "Hovgaard Polar Colony."

This colony is the hobby of the present exploration party, the design being to make the discovery of the Arctic continent, by the acclamation of the men from actual residence in the cold and dark of those regions.

It will be a slow process, but is looked upon as the rational method to pursue, in order to avoid a recurrence of the sufferings and failures of previous expeditions in the same quarter.

The work of the colony the coming winter will be to engage the services of a company of Esquimaux, secure sledges, dogs, clothing, and the necessary provisions for the voyage.

Early in the summer following the voyage will be resumed to the west of Greenland, where another vessel of colonists will be ready to take the supplies and return to the colony.

Accompanying the colony already started are two scientific gentlemen whose duties will be to observe and collect full data in regard to all natural objects in geology, botany, meteorology, and the various sciences.

The present adventurers in Arctic research are heartily endorsed by many men of education and standing in the east, and every reading man will watch with interest the career and issue of this latest effort to unlock the secrets of the icy boundaries which clog the world's progress.

Besides the Hovgaard expedition from the United States, several others are now contemplating research in the Arctic regions, among them the English Capt. Vane, the German Capt. Hovgaard, the American Capt. Hovgaard, and the others that are now being organized.

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CHARLOTTE.—The *Observer* says the cotton receipts for the year ending August 31st were 47,011 bales—an increase of 5,383 bales over the preceding year ending August 31st, 1876.

Salisbury Watchman: An altercation between Maj. James Craige and a young man named J. West, on Monday afternoon of last week near the corner of the Mansion Hotel, resulted in an assault on West, who struck Craige with

day.) Hodges and Jones had the officer who executed the warrant, the posse and myself all arrested under a U. S. Warrant for taking *Government property* (queer plans for Government property,) and Jones' nephew, Charles Jones.

Mem Chapel,	Saturday,	"	22d
l Town,	Monday,	"	24th
Benjamin Hampton's	Tuesday,	"	25th
Wisville,	Wednesday,	"	26th
enna,	Thursday,	"	27th
L. Reid's,	Friday,	"	28th
thania,	Saturday,	"	29th

yeast. You ask why I offer so cheap? I have had Times. Result, sales over 1,000,000 annually. War commenced by monopolists. Beware of anonymous Circulars. Write for explanation. Battering. Full Particulars free. Address DANIEL BEATY, Washington, New Jersey.

which they offer to the public
AT REDUCED PRICES.
Mr. E. A. ESBT, the managing partner, cordially invites his old customers and friends to call and give our goods an inspection.

REV. Mr.
Baptist Ch.
day in this

I have been a licensed brandy distiller for

re too feeble to combat the fever, which is aggravated by the pestilential gases arising from the dead bodies that have been washed out of their shallow graves dug while the frost was still in the ground.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

s. Douthit returns thanks for the very liberal
e her friends and the public, in future.

CONSUMERS, NOTIONS, COMMODITIES,
FINE TOILET SOAPS and many other
articles in my line. **Jet Jewelry &
Necklaces**, the latest and most beau-
tiful styles just received.

Clewell
quite n
preachin
commen

